

Middleton

Transcript.

VOL. IV.

MIDDLETON, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1871.

NO. 25.

SIMMONS' THE SYMPTOMS OF LIVER
LIVER. Complaints in the liver. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general constipated, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with poor judgment, and something which might have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved. Cure the liver with

DR. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A PREPARATION OF ROOTS AND HERBS, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one. Prepared only by Dr. ZELIA CO., Procters, Macon, Ga. Send for a Circular. Price \$1.25 For sale by CHARLES TATMAN, Jr., Middlesex, Del. Dec. 24—1y.

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO. Brokers & Real Estate Agents, BROAD STREET ABOVE MAIN, Middletown, Delaware.

ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.
NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,
And offer for sale.

Valuable Real Estate, Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.

Correspondence by mail solicited.
Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:
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W. E. Bergatz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. H. Brown, Banker, 41 Broad st., N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall St.
Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Beir, Adjt. General, Baltimore, Md.
Geo. W. Karsner, McDonough,
J. W. Vandegrift,
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Gen. Robert Patterson,
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March 17—18

BOWERS' Complete Manure,

MADE FROM
Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia
and Potash.

Warranted free from adulteration, and equal in quality to any said during the last five years.

Experience in the use of "BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE" by the best farmers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and the Cotton States, has resulted in proving it to be

THE BEST FERTILIZER OFFERED FOR SALE.

HENRY BOWER,
MANUFACTURING CHEMIST,
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DIXON S. MARBLESS & CO.,
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AGENTS,
And for Sale by all leading dealers.

CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE!! WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The undersigned takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has now on hand a superior stock of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

which he offers at very reasonable rates, and which cannot fail to please.

Among the Tobaccos are the following:

Best Black Navy Tobacco.....\$0 Cents.
Best Cut Navy Tobacco.....\$0 " "
Best Black Cavendish Tobacco.....\$0 "
Best Plain Light Tobacco.....\$1.00
Best Rough and Ready Tobacco.....\$1.10

GIVE HIM A CALL.

JOHN T. HAYES,
1 Door East of National Hotel, Middletown, Del.
Apr 23—1y

J. A. RECKMAN,
TREXLER & HECKMAN,
GENERAL PRODUCE

Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

NO. 140 North Del. Avenue,

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REPER BY PERMISSION TO
James Kent, Barker & Co., Rinaldo Sack & Co.

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CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

May 6—1871

Select Poetry.

THE DRUNKARD'S DAUGHTER.

BY G. W. BUNYAN.

On the street with naked feet
I saw the drunkard's little daughter;
She little knew, for no one taught her,
What thing might have been done.

Her skin was fair, her auburn hair
Was blown about her pretty forehead;

Her white face bore sorrow's trace,

And woe and woe that were not borrowed.

Heart-broken child, she seldom smiled,

Hope promised her no bright to-morrow;

Or if its light flashed on her night,

Then up came dark clouds of sorrow.

They softly said, "We have no bread,

No wood to keep the fire a burning;

The child was ill, the wind so chill,

Her thin blood to ice was turning.

But men well fed and warmly clad,

And ladies robed in richest fashion,

Pased on the side where no one cried

To them for pity or compassion.

That lone night fled, and then the light

Of rose day in beauty shining,

Set the dome and spire and roof on fire,

And shore on one beyond repining.

Asleep—alone—as cold as stone,

Where no dear parents sought her;

In winding sheet of snow and sheet,

Was found the drunkard's little daughter.

Select Story.

A Love Romance and an Unkind Father.

In April, 1850, while the young and lovely daughter of the Earl of D——— was enjoying her usual afternoon airing along the "Lady's Mile," her fan dropped from her hand over the side of the carriage, and she ordered her coachman to stop and recover it. Carelessly curbed high-stepper to a halt as quickly as possible, but before he could descend from his perch a gentleman with resplendent black whiskers and immaculate costume appeared at the side of the vehicle, and with a courtly bow presented the fan. A flushed "thank you, sir," rewarded the gift, and the coachman was directed to lead his horses for Bulgaria Square; but the Earl's daughter carried home in her bosom a vivacious card from the knight of Milan, addressed to her father for forgiveness, and thereby threw that noble lord into fresh paroxysms of wrath. He sent a crushing answer, refusing to longer recognize her as a child of his, and heapings curses upon her and her Italian. Like a sensible English girl, our heroine took all this very philosophically, and sang merrily tripping to the music of a guitar until the peculiar purity and freshness of her voice attracted the critical attention of her husband. He called in a celebrated maestro to hear her sing, and was rejoiced to learn that his wife had a voice worth a fortune to her. A good master was at once secured for the lively lady; she studied the Italian language and artistic method with avidity, and, at the request of her lord, consented to sing in public. As a result, the whole city went wild with enthusiasm over a new *idea*, and she received an invitation to become second *chantre* at La Scala. Accepting, she gained such a series of triumphs that her husband was frantic with mingled joy and pride. On the occasion of her benefit he evinced this spirit by giving a grand supper to the *dilettanti* of Milan, invited in an exalted state of intoxication, and died of apoplexy before morning. His lady buried him with sincere sorrow, and was hardly conscious of what would be to do. He had declared his firm belief that the shad hatched in a particular river would annually return to that river and would resort to no other, and by artificial propagation ninety per cent of the spawn would be productive while by the natural method not five per cent were hatched. The correctness of his position has been demonstrated beyond all doubt. How this has been done let the Commissioners of the State of Connecticut tell. In their report to the Legislature the following:

"In the month of July, 1867, Mr. Seth Green, of Mifflintown, N. Y., under the joint patronage of the Massachusetts and Connecticut Commissioners, made the first experiments in the artificial propagation of shad in the Connecticut River, a short distance below Holyoke Dam. Mr. Green's skill and large experience in the culture of fish especially fitted him for the work. His first attempt resulted in hatching two per cent. of the ova. His second attempt, with improved arrangements, brought out seventy per cent. of the ova. His third effort secured ninety-nine per cent.; and in three weeks he put into the Connecticut River about forty millions of young shad. At this time nothing was known about the growth of the shad; there was a great difference of opinion among fishermen and naturalists; some asserted that it reached maturity, or marketable size, in one year; others, that it took two to five years. The latter opinion seemed to be, not less than three nor more than five years; and this was partially corroborated by the investigations of Mr. M. S. Treat of Eastford, which showed that alewives, which are closely allied to shad, take four years to mature. It was also corroborated by the time of the disappearance of shad after the building of dams. In the Fall of 1867, more young shad were observed at various places along the river from Glastonbury to its mouth on their way to the Sound, than had been noticed for several years. The forty-boats on the river repeatedly scooped them up on their aprons, while many were caught by the fishermen in their fine-meshed nets.

To the following summer, June 20, 1868, Mr. Green repeated his experiments in the hatching of shad at Holyoke, under the directions of the Massachusetts Commissioners, and for about twenty days had complete success. He turned out "several millions" of young fry daily. On the 12th of July, the weather became so extremely hot that the temperature of the water ranged from 84 to 88 degrees, and the spawn was spoiled in the hatching boxes. It is estimated that sixty millions of young shad were put into the Connecticut that year.

During the same year attempts were made by the Connecticut Commissioners to hatch shad at Brooklyn's Point, but it was the 5th of July before the ova were placed in the boxes, and the extreme heat of the weather destroyed them.

No attempts were made to hatch shad in 1870, the Commissioners deeming it prudent to await the results of the experiments of 1867 and 1868, before incurring further expenses. The great increase of young shad seen in 1869, as in 1868, confirmed the belief that they would mature in due time and an abundance of merchantable shad would appear by the year 1871 at the farthest.

To the surprise and delight of our people, however, they appeared in unusually great numbers in 1869. Such a run of shad had not been seen in twenty years. On Sunday, the 22d of May, they appeared in the Sound in vast numbers; captains of vessels sailing through the Sound, reported immense shoals of them near the surface of the water, all making for the mouth of the Connecticut River. On Monday morning, the 23d, over 28,000 shad, of good size, were taken from the ponds at and near Saybrook. The same day, at Lewis's Pond, beyond Nantucket Point, 4,560 were taken at one time, being seven times the usual catch. At Haddam Island, 700 were taken at one haul of the seine. At Wethersfield, 900 were taken during the day. At Holyoke Dam, 450 were taken between four and

PROPAGATION OF FISH—IS SHAD CULTURE SUCCESSFUL?

We take the following interesting article from the Rochester (N.Y.) Daily Union and Advertiser of June 10th:

About four years ago the first movement was made to demonstrate in a public way that the fishes in the great rivers could be assisted in propagation and their numbers be immensely multiplied by the artificial process. Seth Green had previously been engaged in the cultivation of brook trout with more or less success. He had turned his attention to shad and insisted that with a small outlay of time and money these excellent fishes could be produced in such quantities as to glut the market and make shad the cheap food for the poor. To demonstrate this it became necessary to find a suitable place where the work could be done under the protection of law, and some pecuniary aid from the public could be obtained. Massachusetts and Connecticut were induced to lend their aid in a joint effort to stock the Connecticut. Mr. Green made liberal proposals to the Commissioners of these States and went to the dam at Holyoke, the head waters of the Connecticut, for shad, and there began his work under great disadvantages, including the opposition of the ignorant fishermen, and received but little countenance from the public of the locality generally. He sought to demonstrate the truth of his theories and was willing to make almost any sacrifice to do this. He had declared his firm belief that the shad hatched in a particular river would annually return to that river and would resort to no other, and by artificial propagation ninety per cent of the spawn would be productive while by the natural method not five per cent were hatched. The correctness of his position has been demonstrated beyond all doubt. How this has been done let the Commissioners tell. In their report to the Legislature the following:

"Now the largest hauls of shad in or near the Connecticut River of which we have any authentic record, was in 1811, when 2,280 shad were caught at a single draft at Rutt's Fish Place. Prior to that time, the largest single draft had been made in 1762, at Haddam Pier, and it numbered about 2,300. Comparing these figures with those given above, from Nantucket Pond, it will be seen that the single catch last year at that place was larger by nearly 60 per cent. than the largest single draft ever before recorded.

It cannot be positively asserted that this great run of shad was the result of the hatching of 1867. Your Commissioners entertained the belief that it was; there are certainly plausible reasons for such belief. It is a remarkable coincidence that such a sudden increase should appear just at the time many had predicted it and looked for it. It is a pertinent fact, too, that no other river shared in this abundance; the supply elsewhere was as scanty as in former years.

* May 18, 1871.—Since the above was

in type, reports have reached us that the fishing in the river is better than it was last year. Last week 3,000 shad were caught at a single draft of the seine at Essex; and this week 900 were caught at one draft above Middletown."

This alone is evidence conclusive to an unbiased mind that shad can be cultivated at a small cost in the rivers they frequent, that they will return to the places where they are hatched, and that those who now may reap.

But it is not the people on the banks of the Connecticut who are reaping a harvest of shad. Those on the banks of the Hudson are beginning to see the result of culture in this State. Three years ago Mr. Green began to propagate on the Hudson. The fish then deposited are now coming in. There has been no such abundance of shad in that river for years. The catch has been large already and the market is glutted. Shad are sold at retail in New York for a quarter of a dollar apiece, and in the river towns for a shilling. The wholesale price has been as low as three cents per pound within a week. This is only a beginning.

The quantities of spawn now being hatched nightly far exceed what has been done in any season before. About three hundred thousand young shad are turned into the river every day. This work is being done by order of the Fish Commissioners of the State under the management of Mr. Green. The operations are chiefly performed on the west bank of the river a mile or two below Castleton.

LAFFITTE'S TREASURES.

Many unsuccessful searches have been made for the treasures supposed to have been buried by the pirate Lafitte on some of the islands in the Gulf of Mexico, some eighty miles from New Orleans. One of the pirate's men, when dying, gave a family named Newell, who had befriended him, a diagram and written description of the exact spot where this horde of wealth was buried. Mr. Newell made three attempts to reach the place, but on the first voyage was shipwrecked, and on the second his partner was sunstruck, and on the third voyage Mr. Newell himself was suddenly ill, and also died. But Mr. Newell had a son, then a young man and a printer working in the office of the New Orleans *Picayune*, who resolved to try to accomplish what his father could not. Therefore, some three years ago, young Newell fitted out a small vessel and made the voyage to within sight of the island, when a violent storm came on and his vessel was wrecked. One year after this he made another attempt to reach the island, but he was again wrecked. A month ago he fitted up another vessel and made a third trial to obtain the golden treasure. A week ago his lifeless body was picked up near the Riglettes floating in the muddy waters of Lake Pontchartrain, perforated by two bullet holes. There seems to be a singular fatality accompanying the spot where Lafitte buried his spoils. Every person who has yet attempted to approach that island with the object of unearthing his treasures has met a sudden death.

WHAT THE MICROSCOPE REVEALS—
WITH A MORAL.—Lewenbeck tells us of an insect seen with the microscope of which was equal to a grain of sand.

Insects of various kinds may be seen in cavities of a grain of sand.

Mould is a forest of beautiful trees, with the branches, leaves, and fruit.

Butterflies are fully feathered.

Hairs are hollow tubes.

The surface of our bodies is covered with seals like a fish; a single grain of sand would cover one hundred and fifty of these seals, and yet a scale covers five hundred pores. Through these narrow openings the sweat forces itself like water through a sieve.

The mites make five hundred steps a second.

Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated beings, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sea.

Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it, like cows on a meadow.

Moral: Have some care as to the air you breathe, the food you eat, and the water you drink.

For the Middleton Transcript.

Mr. ENRON:—I see that Mr. Samuel Townsend is still agitating in your paper for what he calls the White Man's Party. He makes a strong fight against Mr. Dean and yet his blows seem to rebound and strike with momentum against his own party.

Mr. Townsend prates much about De-

mocracy and against what is called the new departure. Let Mr. Townsend know that Democracy does not consist in voting for a long line of so-called Democratic presidents; it does not consist in men, but in principles. It is not in succession from the pipe. Men are not infallible. What is Democracy?—the rule or authority of the people; a form of government in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people collectively.

It is Democracy, that the people shall accept the amendment as having practically abrogated the whole constitution, or in other words as having constituted the majorities of both houses as supreme judges of what is or what is not constitutional; that republicans shall accept the situation and claim amendments and reconstruction acts

